



THE WEATHER

Fair tonight; Tuesday probably fair, rising temperature, moderate east winds.
Sun rises 5:19; sets 6:07.
Moon sets 4:08 p. m.
High tide 10:15 p. m.; low tide 11:00 a. m.
Barometer (101.2) 2 p. m.; maximum, 101.5 at 10 a. m.; minimum, 101.0 at 4 a. m.; average 101.2.
Temperature at 2 p. m., 62°.

Vol. 13—No. 173.

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BOSTON, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1916.

BOSTON AMERICAN

Circulation Greater Than All the Other Boston Evening Papers Combined

FINAL EDITION EXTRA

PRICE ONE CENT

BRIDGE COLLAPSED; MAIN KILLED

Hotel or a Boarding House? Air Winthrop Wrangle in Court



Mr. and Mrs. Morris I. Green, accused in court today of conducting a Winthrop hotel without a license.

ALLIES WARNED BY EX-PREMIER OF SPAIN

By International News Service. Madrid, Sept. 11.—Antonio Maura, who retired as Spanish Premier 30 days ago, today in an interview warned the allies that they would have to move carefully to maintain the friendship of Spain.

GREATER NEW YORK HAS 66 NEW CASES

New York, Sept. 11.—Sixty-six new cases of influenza pneumonia and twenty-three deaths were reported today for the last twenty-four hours. This is a slight increase in deaths, but a marked decrease in the new cases over the preceding day.

Desperate Battle On Near Ginchy 2 MORE DEATHS FROM PLAGUE

REPORT 7 MORE ILL IN CITY

Two deaths from infantile paralysis were reported today. One was that of a five-year-old boy, taken to the City Hospital on September 7. Death occurred at the hospital. The other was the death of Florence Rosenfeld, four, of fever, who died at the Malden Contagious Hospital.

A large number of new cases reported these two deaths were reported. The state health authorities announced that twenty-five new cases were reported to it between 9 a. m. Saturday and 9 a. m. today. These included seven cases in Boston, three in Cambridge and two in Roxbury.

The Boston health authorities later reported the Yale Park boy's death and two East Boston cases, though Dr. Siva predicted an early decrease in the number of cases daily. Outside reports added another case in Lynn, that of Ernest Weinstein, of No. 21 Crosby street, while in Swampscott, Frank Moody, five, of Swampscott street, was discovered to have the disease. The total of cases reported from all sources up to noon was thirty-four.

STATE BOARDS LIVE

No names or addresses are given for cases in Boston, except at Cambridge. The fifteen cases elsewhere are given by the State Health authorities as follows: Quincy—Edward Keenan, No. 209 Walnut street. Auxiliary—Michael R. O'Neill, No. 19 Winter street. Haverhill—Lloyd A. Brown, No. 34 Centre street. Haverhill—Daniel McAniff, Jr., No. 100 Main street. Lowell—Edward J. LaFamme, No. 12 Manchester street. Bedford—Joseph Padden, No. 20 Wilbur street. Methuen—Case at No. 125 Hampshire road. Haverhill—Cora Paul, Central street. Randolph—Augustus, Winter street.

TELLTOS CONFER ON FOOD PROBLEMS

By International News Service. Copenhagen, Sept. 11.—According to Berlin advices the German and Austrian Foreign Ministers will shortly confer with the Ministers of Hungary with reference to the food question. The food question, according to these reports, is causing considerable anxiety to the central powers because of the supply which formerly came from Russia has been cut off.

YOUNG PRINCESS Disguises as Man and GETS INTO ARMY

Petrograd, Sept. 11.—Princess Volynsky, twenty-two years old, whose husband, father and brother were killed early in the war, cut her hair, adopted a man's clothing, enlisted as a private and fought on the southern front for several months.

Her sex being discovered, she was sent to Kieff to be discharged, but she eluded her guards and returned to the fighting line. Now she has just been discovered, wounded, in a Russian hospital.

President Races With Death to Sister's Bedside

New London, Ct., Sept. 11.—President Wilson is racing with death today. With his wife, the nation's executive left Long Branch, N. J., by automobile this morning for New London in response to a telegram stating that Mrs. Anna Howe, the President's only sister, was dying.

Mr. Howe is suffering from peritonitis and complications. Her sons, George and Wilson Howe, and Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of President Wilson and her niece, Mrs. Mary Wilson, daughter of Mr. Howe, are at the bedside.

Later this statement was given out by the attending physician.

Mrs. Howe passed a comfortable night, but is growing weaker.

(Cleveland) "H. M. LEE, M. D., Dr. J. David of Philadelphia and Dr. Harold Brooks and H. A. Harbison of New York, were called for consultation with Dr. Lee at 6 o'clock.

British Begin Drive on Buglars

Paris, Sept. 11.—The French War Office announced today that British troops had taken the offensive in the Balkan front, crossing the Stryma River and attacking villages held by the Bulgarians.

REGIS POST IS NEW SECRETARY FOR T. R.

New York, Sept. 11.—Boris H. Post, former Governor of Porto Rico and once military secretary to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, was today appointed private secretary to the former President. He began his work in Colonel Roosevelt's New York City today.

TAKE PART OF TUNISIAN TROOPS

By International News Service. Berlin, Sept. 11.—Bulletin: The War Office announced today that a desperate battle was in progress between German and British troops for the possession of Ginchy in the Soudan front.

The official report follows: "Western theatre of war. Front of the Dinka of Westphalia. The British are making a strong attack on the German positions. The British are making a strong attack on the German positions. The British are making a strong attack on the German positions."

MEXICANS AGAIN ON RAMPAGE

Washington, Sept. 11.—General Pershing's troops south of the border have again taken up the chase of Francisco Villa. Pershing reported to General Funston and to the War Department today that his men had already passed through Santa Clara Canyon, fifty miles south of the punitive expedition's headquarters at El Valle.

With the hearing of the news of the capture of Villa, the Mexican States National Congress and other officials of the Mexican Republic were in a state of excitement.

Reports of Mexican activity in Mexico have been increasing. The Mexican army is now in a state of excitement. The Mexican army is now in a state of excitement.

General Pershing's troops are now in a state of excitement. The Mexican army is now in a state of excitement.

BELIEVE DEAD MAN IS MURDER SUSPECT

The body of an unknown man found hanging in the Soudan, across Saturday afternoon, is believed to be the body of a man who is wanted by the British for the murder of a British officer.

ANOTHER PRISONER ESCAPES SING SING

Ossining, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Harris, the prison warden today announced that another convict had escaped from Sing Sing, the sixth in seven weeks. The missing prisoner is Emil Stone, who had served a year of a three and one-half year term. He had escaped from Sing Sing.

TODAY'S BANK CLEARINGS

Boston clearing, \$21,855,777. New York sub-treasury credit, \$97,274. New York clearing, \$22,632,117. The New York sub-treasury cleared \$20,000 from the banks Saturday, reducing the loan since Friday to \$13,700,000.

3,376,134 Men, Total German Loss to Aug. 31

By International News Service. London, Sept. 11.—British official figures show that Germany has lost 3,376,134 men to August 31.

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GIANT SPAN FALLS INTO RIVER

Quebec, Sept. 11.—More than a score of workmen—possibly 30—were crushed to death or drowned today when the central span of the new \$17,000,000 bridge being constructed across the St. Lawrence River collapsed.

The collapse occurred without warning, and the men on the great span were unable to make any effort to save their lives.

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MAINE SOLDIERS at the Border Cast Ballots

London, Sept. 11.—Soldiers in the Maine Electric Light plant, generally considered to be a national institution, are now casting their ballots for the Maine State National Congress and other officials of the Maine Republic.

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CALLS BOSTON EASY FOR BURGLARS

As a result of a statement, the police are now in a state of excitement. The police are now in a state of excitement.

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MAN DISAPPEARS ON WAY TO HOSPITAL

The Chelsea police were asked today to look up Morris Kaplan of a Philadelphia street, who left his home yesterday morning, and started for the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he failed to arrive.

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MEXICAN BOARD CLEARING UP PROBLEMS

By STUART GODWIN
International News Service Staff Cor-
respondent

New London, N.H., Aug. 11 (HNS) — An acute transatlanticism is in American and Mexican governments, and a plan for abolishing the international boundary was promulgated by each side at the same time as the commission gathered here. It has taken an official gathering that had no mission over the North Sea to understand on a plan for mutual protection of the border by American and Canadian troops and that only the American principle of equal national rights at present is desired because communications are made.

(HNS) (HNS) 11, HNS, HNS, HNS, HNS

THE ELUSIVE VILLA. Unfortunately, the American commander, in view of the knowledge that Major-General Pantoja stated that there was no further need for the remaining soldiers in Mexico, are thus prepared to concede this point.

The only difficulty in the way of removing the question of reconquest is the wish of the Americans for punitive expeditions. The present report that Francisco Villa, with a band of followers is marching from a point southeast of General Pantoja's headquarters.

One more vital question has been injected itself into the confusion—the question of lifting the embargo on the export of arms into Mexico from the United States.

From *revelous sources* it was learned

only if the United States government is willing to provide the United States with the right of acquiring or leasing the land for the construction, shipment, handling and the export of the American government in the United States. This fact is not surprising. The Americans are not in a position to make any decision on the same government.

The United States government, which has made a decision of acquiring the land, has made a decision of acquiring the land with disengagement in their agreement with American lawyers to acquire the land in Mexico.

PLACE BEFORE US

In addition to having said that the time is not ripe to talk of a loan this time, the United States government has also given to understand that no loan could be sold here or abroad until Mexico is pacified.

In reply, they have told the bankers that the United States government is not in a position to make any decision on the same government.

without a loan is almost impossible. Plans for other money-raising methods are being perfected by the Mexican commissioners to be ready for a thorough discussion with the American conference when that point in the negotiations is reached.



This William and Mary Dining Room Suite of American walnut with chrome decorations has a decided appeal to all who have

Less than three years ago their new store was considered a venture by many. Now the ten spacious floors are far too small.

The year's business ending September first exceeds all previous records.

And now what has this to do with the new furniture for Fall?

Just this—Production controls price—As production increases, costs per unit decrease.

Consequently you get in Paine Furniture greater variety, better designs, finer workmanship, lower prices, superior service, endorsed by an unqualified perpetual guarantee.

ST. JAMES
AVENUE

NO, THEY DON'T GO FOR DOWNBES IN FIGHTING, EITHER. TANGO

INDOOR SPORTS

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Newcomer on at Arena Cline-Donahue to Star

Two twelve-round encounters will feature tomorrow night's battle entertainment at the Arena. Miah Murray, Aleck MacLean & Co. gave the wrinkle a tryout last week. Business was brisk; the arrangement pleased and on such nights as they are unable to secure the bookings they seek

The young gentlemen slated to show are "Irish Pat" Cline of New York, one of the new high-rollers in the lightweight division, and Harold Donahue of Peoria, Ill., a western boy of very fair ability, and Mel Coogan of Brooklyn, a boy who has already delivered in Boston, and Pete Hartley of New York. The last named is one of the stars of the Leo P. Flynn stable and has done a lot of creditably battling in New England rings.

He's a good man. He thinks nothing of fighting an all-arounder of twice a week. In fact, when he heard Jimmy Duffness was in the area (not Lackport, N. Y., neitherweight, but one of New York's best 125-pounders—he got pinned last Thursday night, it was his seventh title), he had a battle with Newby in his home city, Waikanae, on his birthday. In all his other good, shabby gains in anywhere from 215 to 125 pounds, he was a heavy featherweight, still a near light weight in the bulk of his starts.

Clint has been extremely well press-agented. Exactly what he amounts to remains to be seen. However, his record is entirely

too good for him to prove any
much to the pan. Then, Donahue,
his foe, is a real battler and
has fought a number of No. 1
battlers since coming East.

SILBERT BAK IN GAME.
John A. Miller of Fairhaven, Al
Rhodes's handler, sends word that
the noted New Bedford battler is going
back.

BRIEF ON WITH ATTILL.
New Bedford's starry little crack-
ler, Young Brit, who has real-
ized the big big of losing a Sum-
mer season, has been sent to
the noted Californian panhandler,
a former star of the Division, at

ing in time for a busy Fall and Winter campaign and will be ready to do business with the customers here and elsewhere. **Florida 1.** Which is good news, as by all rights Shubert should be in New England premier Queensberry campaign, as he's an effective fighter.

Shubert was formerly arrayed with the hantamandahis. Last Winter he was attacked by him. That was in the West End Battle. That was in the West End Battle. That was in the West End Battle.

Famous *They're All*

Boulevard
styles

This is
"Friend Wally"

Just one of our famous Boulevard Styles that we--and nobody else--are showing for Fall.

A dig fit with the smart chaps who promenade the *Famous Boulevard*. You can buy it only here, but it is to be seen wherever "regular" Goodfreasers stroll.

Style of the finest combined with \$3.00 Quality

Stop!—Look!—Listen!
Our windows are talking

\$200

Quality Maintained

327 Washington St.

HONOR CHASE IN BAY STATE CAMP.

By BERT FORD.

Second Massachusetts Brigade Headquarters, El Paso, Tex., Sept. 11.—All the Massachusetts units in the El Paso district paid homage to Major Harry G. Chase of the Massachusetts Signal Corps. Monday was the major's forty-fifth birthday. Colonel Willis W. Rorer sent his brass band all the way from Camp Cotton to play at the Camp Pershing festival.

The signal corps men put on a merry show on their new open-air platform. There were vaudeville acts and boxing and wrestling, followed by dancing. Many officers and their wives attended. It proved quite a social event.

"Fish" Callagher, or some other practical joker among the mounted orderlies of the Ninth Regiment, buffeted the stable squad so badly that the feed cart was turned and everything prepared for a hasty journey homeward. Major Fred Bogus was mystified when his orderly appeared, bridle in hand and asked if the Major wished him to care for his horse.

TROOP TRAIN ROLLS IN.
"Of course I do," said the Major. "Why should you ask when you have been looking out for him all the time?"

"Because, sir," stammered the orderly, "we heard that these two troop trains that backed along the embankment were to carry all hands to Boston."

The troop trains had brought in a couple of more infantry regiments from Ohio which, like Pennsylvania, have a division. The stable men of the Ninth unpacked, derided by the Jokers and the clown descended when they learned that overcoats and blankets and sweaters were being dolled out to the Massachusetts brigade.

VILLA DISGUISED ACTIVE.
Despite these and other indications of a longer stay on the border than expected, the Massachusetts officers seem to hop to the Washington report that the Bay State troops will be home on or about October 1. Disquieting reports about Villa's activities are spreading along the border.

A general order has been issued by General Bell complaining that guard duty has been "inexcusably slack" since all national guards and stating that more attention be given to this important duty. To insure this brigade officers are expected to make detailed reports daily on guard work.

**TO PAY EXPENSES
OF PLATTSBURG MEN**

Citizen soldiers at the Plattsburg camp, as well as those who have attended the earlier camps, will receive a refund from the government sufficient to defray their traveling expenses and their subsistence at the camp, according to an announcement made by Major-General Leonard Wood, commanding the Department of the East. This refund is made possible because of the army appropriation bill just passed by Congress.

**PALACE OF PHARAOH
FOUND BY DR. FISHER**

Philadelphia, Sept. 11.—Announcement was made yesterday at the University of Pennsylvania Museum of the receipt of a communication from Dr. Clarence A. Fisher, head of the Excavation of the Temple of the "Greatest of all palaces," occupied by the emperors of ancient Egypt. According to Dr. Fisher's letter the excavated palace contains the famous black throne room, where Maeh and Aaron appeared before Pharaoh and demanded liberation of the Israelites.

**HURLS BOMB TO
STOP NOISE; 2 DEAD**

Glasgow, Sept. 11.—James O'Hara, a wounded and discharged soldier, leaped the ere of bomb throwing at the front and grew callous in regard to the results. Early today a crowd of men and women in the rear of his restaurant became noisy. O'Hara asked for quiet and when he received a derisive reply hurled a hand grenade into the crowd. One man and a girl of nine years were killed and a dozen other persons were wounded.

**NAVAL BURIAL FOR
MEMPHIS MARTYRS**

Washington, Sept. 11.—Escorted by an honorary guard of Marines and a brig squad of marines, the bodies of five of the seamen of the wreck of the armored cruiser Memphis were taken to Arlington today and buried there. The victims were Arthur H. Porter, J. Quinn, Jr., N. Townsend, L. Crocker and a sailor who was so badly mutilated that he could not be identified. The wreck was in command of Lieutenant H. C. Work.

**PROVIDENCE MAN IS
DROWNED IN LAKE**

Plymouth, Sept. 11.—Eugene F. Matson, twenty-two, son of E. F. Matson, of Albany avenue, Providence, drowned today in a boat in Cape Cod Bay, near Boston. Matson was a companion, C. A. Allen, aged twenty-two, of Bangor, Me. L. had a narrow escape and only reached safety after a terrible swim in darkness from the boat in which the two had been sailing, when a storm overtook them.

BARON BEAN

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ABIE THE AGENT

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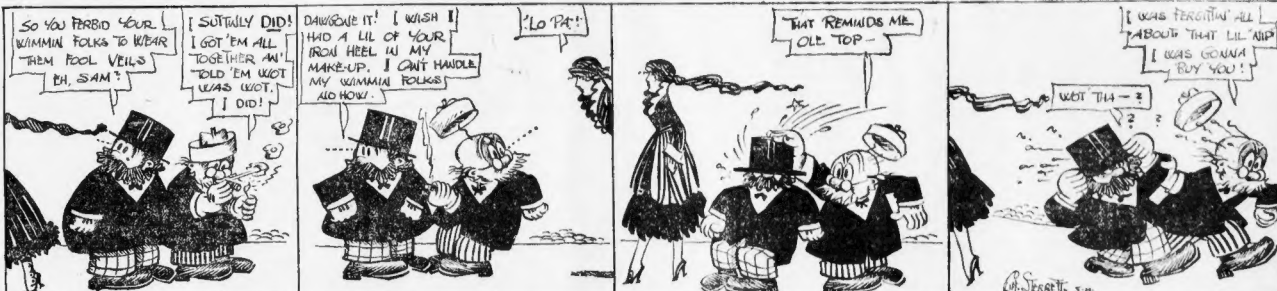
JERRY ON THE JOB

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POLLY AND HER PALS

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US BOYS

Registered U. S. Patent Office.



GOAT GRABBERS.



It Will Be Time to Leave Then

And Jerry Can't Swim

Pa Plays Safety First This Time

No Soft Stuff for Shrimp

Again!

Monday, September 11, 1916

Wouldn't an "Anti-Litter League" Be a Good Thing for Boston?

AN "Anti-Litter League" has been formed in New York city. It has for president Clarkson Gowl, for treasurer R. Ross Appleton, for directors a long list of equally well known names.

Boston should have such a league to back up the present crusade and its membership should include officially or unofficially every man, woman or child old enough to understand cleanliness.

The object of an "Anti-Litter League" is to keep the city clean and the people healthy. It prevents the throwing of paper, banana peels, pasteboard boxes, rubbish of all kinds in the city streets, sidewalks and into the gutters.

In the shade of rubbish DISEASE GERMS BREED. In the hot weather you have seen a half dozen cows and horses standing in the shade of a big tree.

If you had microscopes for eyes you would see under a banana peel on the sidewalk millions upon millions of germs, increasing their numbers every minute, waiting for a chance to develop even more comfortably under the mucous membrane of some child.

The greatest of all germ-killers is the great sun, searching out with its rays the deadly germs, withering and destroying them.

Every pile of rubbish, every shady spot filled with garbage, litter or other waste, shutting out the sun, provides a moist breeding place for the diseases that destroy life.

If you go to the country, turn over a big stone or lift up a board or a rail in the fields, you will see many-legged creatures of different sizes, hurrying in every direction to escape the sunlight and the oxygen that you have let in—the things they dread.

The really dangerous living creatures are those too small for your eyes to see, but not too small to kill your children quickly, as this infantile paralysis plague does.

Millions upon millions of germs can develop in the shade of a pile of litter within a few hours.

Remember that when you throw something to the ground, though it may remain but a short time, you are providing a tent in which germs may breed. The tent is swept or blown away and the disease germs spread. Traffic and wind carry the germs in the air—and thus disease spreads.

If a great city were absolutely clean, its streets and its inhabitants, disease would be practically unknown.

Therefore, not merely in name, but in spirit, and in the determination to do your work, make yourself officially or unofficially a member of an "Anti-Litter League."

Notify your children that they are members of the league. Teach your little boys and girls that to be a member of the "Anti-Litter League" is to be entirely different from the monkeys in the zoological gardens. When the monkey has eaten the peanut he drops the shell anywhere. He does not even look—that is because he is a monkey.

Intelligent human beings put things in their places. And when they find things out of place they put them where they ought to be.

Intelligent young children are intensely interested in scientific facts. Tell them that there are creatures infinitely more dangerous than rattlesnakes, wolves or tigers, and yet so small that the eye cannot possibly see them, millions upon millions of them, which could stand upon a ten-cent piece. These are the things that get into the blood and cause the death of children.

They cannot live in places that are clean and are reached by the sunlight.

You will, of course, not encourage your children to touch or remove litter in the streets. That is not THEIR work. But you can point to a banana skin in the gutter and say, "These disease germs breed in the millions because some man has been careless."

The most active members of this "Anti-Litter League" should be the city officials elected and paid by the people to keep the city clean. And THE most active member should be the man in charge of the Street Cleaning Department.

There should be no such thing as an uncovered garbage wagon, strewn garbage along the streets. There should not exist any discrimination in the method of cleaning streets inhabited by the wealthy and the streets inhabited by the poor.

It is true, undoubtedly, that pushcarts in the poorest regions, and carelessness and poverty fill the gutters with refuse. All the more reason for cleaning those gutters and spending the money there, while educating the people to greater care.

The most prosperous will thank you, Messrs. Officials, for cleaning the gutters of the slums. For the plague of infantile paralysis and other plagues teach that the disease bred in the gutters does NOT STAY THERE. It goes up to the cleaner streets and the finer houses.

THEY'RE ALL ALIKE

Copyright, 1916, International News Service.

Mr. Powers' work appears regularly in animated cartoons in the International Film Service.



Little Paralysis Cripples Need a Special Hospital

By Woods Hutchinson, M. D.

The World's Best Known Writer on Medical Subjects.

IT is coming to be the opinion of thoughtful pediatricians that, on the whole, electricity, as it is commonly used, has done almost as much harm as good in infantile paralysis. In skilled hands and especially used it is of the greatest value and utility; for instance, for finding out at the earliest possible stage just what muscles are affected and how severely, by noting the way in which each muscle twitches or fails to respond when the current is sent through it or down its nerve.

It is also of priceless value in some of the severest cases when a group of muscles or a whole limb lies limp and dead, utterly incapable of contracting by the strongest effort of the will or by the most skillful manipulation. Then electricity is literally a life-saver, because by it the muscles can be given an twitch message, as it were, from the spinal cord, and made to contract or twitch mechanically a few times every day, and in that way kept alive and prevented from atrophying until the body-weakening crew has succeeded in switching a wire into them from another trunk line.

But to simply pour currents of electricity through the limb, or jerk the muscles about by successive strokes of shocks in the vague hope of "waking them up" is the still vaguer idea that electricity itself

is a sort of substitute for nerve force, is almost worthless and may easily be made to do harm rather than good. It must be remembered that a curious and definitely limited mischief we have to deal with. The muscles themselves are perfectly sound and healthy; no need to improve their nutrition; their blood supply is as good as it ever was; no need to stimulate the circulation; their nerve wires which connect them with the spinal cord, both inbound and outbound, are just as good as they ever were. The only flaw is that the plug in the spinal cord, or main cable, into which the outgoing nerve switches, has had its fuse blown out more or less completely, and anything that you do to the muscles or nerves, so far as relieving this blow-out is concerned, might just as well be applied to the handle of the front door. All that can be done by local treatment is to keep the muscles' heads above water, as it were, until the life-saving crew can get a line to them from the central station by one or other roundabout route.

The amount of the damage done by the original "blow-out" is largely a question of the blood supply of the fuses plus in the spinal cord. The rapidity and completeness of repair is also a matter of blood supply, and that is the reason why Dr. Melzer was led to suggest and

use adrenalin as a hopeful remedy in this disease, because it is a drug which has a powerful effect upon the blood vessels. This gives reason to hope that the encouraging results already reported with adrenalin may also be secured when the remedy is tried on a larger scale, and that it may prove a really useful weapon against this distressing disease, which now so utterly baffles our skill. It is certainly well worth a thorough and extended trial, for we have otherwise no remedy worthy of the name, unless the serum from the blood of recovered patients should prove to be one. And its greatest probable utility at present seems more likely to be in the direction of prevention.

The ultimate recovery depends partly upon the extent of the damage done and partly upon the number of side branches and spur connections which the damaged centre was lucky enough to have with other centres above it and below it up and down the spinal cord. This is the reason why paralysis of the arm are less frequent, less severe and more likely to recover than paralysis of the leg. The centres and roots supplying the arm have a perfect Jacob's ladder of connections, up and down and crossways, with everything in reach of them or two inches from them. In the leg, only so, but the nerves, after they

leave the cord to go to the muscles, unite and mix up with one another again. In what is called a plexus. So that any and every group of muscles in the arm, those bending the elbow, for instance, or those closing the hand, are supplied by fibres which come from roots scattered up and down the spinal cord the whole length of the neck. The result is that, no matter how thoroughly the main centre in the cord supplying a group of muscles is destroyed, that group will still have some, or less imperfectly with help from parts of the spinal cord, and no matter how slender the thread may be it can be built up and developed into quite a respectable supply line. This is why paralysis of the arm in poliomyelitis seldom involves the entire limb and is hardly ever complete, even in the groups of muscles which it affects. They can still move feebly after a fashion, and by patient persistence, practice their single roundabout wire can be built up again into a cable line.

Of all diseases the successful treatment of infantile paralysis calls for special knowledge, wide experience, sane judgment, on the job all the time for months at a stretch, expert skill and infinite patience, and the only place where all these can be had in perfection for very, very millions, is in a special Children's Hospital.

In-Shoots

The sanctimonious, domineering, penurious, long-faced husband is usually loyal to his wife.

When the seaweed girl cultivates her wiles the neighbors have to cultivate patience.

It is natural that those summer people should be popular with girls who have knobbies on their necks.

If you think there is a demand for labor at high rates, go out and seek a job.

When considered by the dear girl, poorer always looks thicker on the face of the other woman.

It does not take much of a jolt to knock the wind out of a domineering man.

If girls went on parade in breakfast attire, there would be fewer hasty marriages.

It is an ill wind that blows the odor of cheap perfume in our direction.

One Compensation of Age

Dorothy Dix Points Out

Is Loss of "Self Mania"

Young Men and Women Who Think Whole World Centres About Their Own Small Persons Gain Broader, More Satisfactory View as They Grow Older

By Dorothy Dix

AMIDDLE-AGED woman, broad-minded, tolerant, philosophical and cheerful, said to me the other day:

"Do you know what the one great compensation of age is? It's getting rid of self. Self is the Old Man of the Sea that youth is cursed with, that youth must bear upon its shoulders, crushing it to the earth, robbing life of liberty and pleasure.

"It is only when we free ourselves from this intolerable burden of self that we know what real happiness is and can have any comfort and real freedom.

"I remember when I was a girl that I felt that the eyes of the whole world were upon me, and that in any company I was the object of all observation. That made me frantically anxious about my clothes.

"A last season's hat, a skirt that was a quarter of an inch too long or too short for the prevailing mode, sleeves that weren't the very latest wrinkle, were tragedies to me, for it never occurred to me that every human being I met was not taking note and commenting on the defects of my costume.

Merely a Small Atom in the Great Mass of Humanity

"Now I realize that I am merely an infinitesimal atom among those also present in the great mass of humanity, and that I should have to deliberately get myself up like a scarecrow or a fashion plate to have any one even give me a second glance. I know that the great hurrying mass of men and women, absorbed in their own affairs, give no more thought to my clothes than they do to a last year's bird nest, and there's a peace that passes all understanding in the knowledge.

"And I remember the tears that I used to shed when I was young because of thinking that I was neglected or slighted. My ego was so big it filled the whole world for me then, and it would break my heart if I went to a dance and the most fascinating man there didn't rush over to me and put his name on my program for a half dozen waltzes.

"My! but the grouches I have cherished, the bitterness I have accumulated in my soul, the things I have wept with my weeping, because some one failed to speak to me who, I thought, should have spoken to me, or I didn't receive some attention I considered my due!

"But do I weep now over snubs, or make myself unhappy over slights? I do not, I laugh at them when I see them, which isn't often. I'm not thinking of myself enough to notice whether anyone is overlooking to me or not. If people like me and pay me attention, it is, of course, pleasant to

me, but if they don't I am so fully agreed with them that there are so many other people better worth while than I am that I rather respect their judgment in overlooking me.

"And as for criticism, I used to simply wither up and die under that. I suppose I must have considered myself the one perfect and flawless creature in an otherwise imperfect world, for I still recall being stabbed to the heart by hearing a man describe my nose as pug, instead of saying it was tip tilted, and how I hated a girl cousin who said I had molasses candy hair!

"That criticism rolls off of me now as harmlessly as water from a duck's back. I do not expect the world to stand before me in gaping admiration, nor retreat from mentioning my faults and shortcomings when it grows eloquent over other people's. I have made too many mistakes of my own and have seen myself too squarely to have an atom of conceit left in my system, and so I've come to look on having my defects pointed out to me as a friendly tip that helps me do better, rather than malice that is intended to wound me.

Idea of Being Destined for Some Great Purpose Vanishes with Age

"And I've got over the idea that I was destined for some great purpose in the scheme of things. When I was sixteen I used to worry a lot, wondering what my mission was. I was even vain enough to inaugurate some great reform and lead everybody up to a higher life. I don't bother about that now. I have felt that I'm called on to police anybody's morals or manners, or cut them over according to my pattern, or make other people accept my standards. I'm satisfied if I can keep my own skin reasonably clean, and that takes a lot of responsibility from me.

"And I've quit thinking that my happiness is the most important thing in the world. When I was young I was plunged into the depths of despair if every little thing didn't go my way. Now I know that whether I am or say, whether I am disappointed or gratified, does not really matter. I know that there are millions and billions of things far more important than my personal pleasure, and so it has become almost a matter of indifference whether I am happy or not.

"When we cease to think of ourselves very much we have found the secret of real peace and contentment. Nothing can hurt us deeply any more, nothing can wound us greatly, for the thing that suffered has ceased to exist. Also when we lose self we find others, and in making those others happy we make happiness ourselves."

Thoughts by the Way

You must expect to make an effort if you want to gain anything worth while.

That which we get without effort will not amount to much. It can't. It is no easy to obtain that anything goes, and the prize at the top does not come that way.

The greater the effort necessary to gain the position, the more value the place.

One of the principal reasons why

more men do not succeed is that they are unwilling to make the big sacrifice. When they get to the point where it is hard to give up, they quit.

There is no incentive in business to get better the social. That is the call.

If you want success, you'll have to go after it.

Saving the Old Man's Face

Not in the Chinese fashion, however. The

"Old Man of the Mountains" is losing his head—or the top of it, at least—and strong measures have become necessary. The story appears in

SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Nightfall

By Jane McLean

HOW wonderful, the city is asleep.

All and her sordidness is wiped away;

Now like a child, forgetting how to weep,

She lies, remote and hidden from the day.

Against a bank of clouds the faded steel

Of fairy bridges spans the river's blue,

And far away the shadowy mountains kneel

In drowsy worship that the day is through.

The softened milk the magic river spins

Is but the city's dream gown, and the dawn

Will wake the same old city to its sins

That were but shrouded when the day was gone.